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Unparalleled Heavenly Lord - Chapter 01-02

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Chapter 1

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Chapter 1 - The Strongest Soul

“Hualala!”

The rumbling sound of water, the rising mist, a waterfall like a gigantic dragon, surging over a cliff of a thousand zhang, the water was pounding against Zheng Shiyi's thin and weak body. Like a immensely mountain, it was crushing him, making even breathing uneasy.

However, Zheng Shiyi continued to bite his teeth and persist strenuously under the waterfall.

That's because Zheng Shiyi knew, if he wanted to take back when he had lost, then he'd have to labor and sweat ten times or even a hundred times more than ordinary people.

What Zheng Shiyi lost was his martial soul.

All those who possess a martial soul were the favorites of the heaven and earth, not even a person in ten million would likely have one, however Zheng Shiyi was without a doubt one the luckiest among all of those lucky fellows.

What he had was the supreme martial soul! The martial soul of one of the ten overlords!

Just the qi that his martial soul give off would be enough to cause countless martial artists to prostrate themselves and serve him.

In the tens of millions of years history of Hanwu Continent, there was only a few who possessed a supreme martial soul. Each and every one of them ended up creating a legend.

Originally, Zheng Shiyi could become like them and become a legend in the Hanwu Continent.

But, one year ago...

The younger generation of the Zheng clan, every year they would participate in a large competition. The winner of the competition would obtain the opportunity to enter the Deep Profound Sect to learn profound martial arts and become a disciple of the large Sect.

Last year was even more astonishing, before the competition, news had arrived from the Deep Profound Sect saying that the winner of the Zheng clan's competition would likely become an internal disciple of the sect.

The news shook the whole Zheng clan, everyone had thought that this internal disciple title was especially set aside for Zheng Shiyi.

That's because Zheng Shiyi possessed the supreme martial soul that was rarely seen once in a millennium.

No one had ever anticipated that this internal disciple title would bring Zheng Shiyi his greatest humiliation...

Before the competition, the second to Zheng Shiyi, Zheng Song, quietly left for the ancestral land and told the news of Zheng Shiyi possessing a supreme martial soul to the number one genius of the ancestral land, Zheng Tianyu.

Zheng Tianyu rushed over that very night and, using only a tiny amount of his strength, held down the whole Zheng clan. Using extremely cruel methods, he

forcefully snatched away Zheng Shiyi's supreme martial soul.

The genius have fallen to the realm of the mortals.

The former hope of the Zheng clan, Zheng Shiyi, henceforth was reduced into rubbish in everyone's eyes.

At the time when Zheng Song entered the Deep Profound Sect, that face of a vile person accomplishing his ambition was like a whip, whipping Zheng Shiyi to endeavor with great effort.

"I will certainly take back the thing that I lost!"

Biting his teeth, Zheng Shiyi continued to resist the rapid flowing stream of water.

"Eight breathes, nine breathes, ten breathes..."

Zheng Shiyi knew that for every extra breath he stood underneath the waterfall, it signify that he had became stronger by a fraction compared to yesterday. Only until the twelfth breath did Zheng Shiyi finally became unable to resist the frantic waterfall. He was knocked flying by the falling water, he flew to a distance of over a dozen meters before finally falling on the water surface...

"I've reached twelve breaths..." Zheng Shiyi wiped away the lake water on his face, he looked to be in a sorry state, however, his eyes shined even brighter than usual.

In a month, from eight breathes to twelve breathes, one day, I will certainly get back what was taken from me...

"Yoh, isn't this our great genius? What, you secretly ran out here to play with water again?"

“Say guys, the great genius plays so hard everyday, would he die from overplaying one day?”

“Stop talking nonsense, the great genius would be mad if he heard that!”

“Aiya, I’m so scared, hahahaha....”

A couple youngsters of the Zheng clan passed by, they saw Zheng Shiyi’s sorry state and started laughing one louder than the other. To these youngsters of ordinary talents, the clan genius that they used to only be able to look up at sinking into a condition lower than themselves was something they were ought to be happy about.

It’s just that, as a fallen genius, in this one year, Zheng Shiyi, had already grew accustomed to the coldness of others, the ridicule of these youngsters were not something that was even worth for him to take to heart, he merely wiped away the lake water on his hair, turned around and prepared to leave.

“Yoh, a piece of trash like you dared ignore us, are you looking down on us?”

However, the moment Zheng Shiyi turned around to leave, a youngster wearing white clothes, shrewd mouth and monkey-red cheeks suddenly stood in front of Zheng Shiyi.

Zheng Shiyi remembered that this youngster’s name was Zheng Shan, because of his pursue of Tang Wanxue, he had been causing Zheng Shiyi troubles constantly throughout this past year.

“Please excuse me.”

“Aiyo, putting up the air of a genius to me eh? Let me tell you, you’re nothing but garbage now, you better distance yourself from Tang Wanxue, else, even if Tang Wanxue were to protect you, your daddy here would still break your legs.”

“You?” With an indifferent expression, Zheng Shiyi laughed. “If my memory serves me correct, someone were bothering Little Xue Er and couple days ago and had a couple ribs of his broken by her, seems like he recovered pretty fast....”

“You better shut your mouth!” Zheng Shan wanted to embarrass Zheng Shiyi but was instead embarrassed by him. Immediately, he grew immensely angry. “A rubbish like without a martial soul like you! Not only are you useless, you’re also a coward who hides behind a woman!”

Zheng Shiyi was thinking about continuing to practice and didn’t want to bother talking rubbish with Zheng Shan and decided to just smile back at him to fire back at him. “Haha, you’re right. I am a coward, I love to be protected by Little Wanxue. If you have the ability, why don’t you try hiding behind her.”

Zheng Shan saw Zheng Shiyi’s ‘if you have the ability, why don’t you try beating me up’ kind of mocking smile, he immediately clenched his fists, prepared to punch him and yelled. “Without your martial soul, you’re nothing but your mouth, bet you’re already scared witless! Stop trying to act tough in front of me!”

“Scared?” Zheng Shiyi gave Zheng Shan a side glare, within his stare was a flickering sense of pride. “I need to be scared of a fool like you? Even if I’m nothing but a mouth, I can still shame you into anger. You’re inferior to even rubbish!”

“Death seeker!” Zheng Shan bite down his teeth, in that same instant, his fist also came flying at Zheng Shiyi.

However right at this moment, a light-spirited yet furious voice suddenly sounded from a not so distant place. “Who are you calling a death seeker? Were your skin itchy for a beating?”

Following, a fairy-like girl in white appeared from where the sound originated

from.

Tang Wanxue! This was a girl that's so beautiful that her beauty could suffocate others, wherever she goes, she was able to attract the attention of everyone present.

The arrogance that Zheng Shan displayed turned into fear in an instant, as he saw the approach girl, his heart was shouting 'not good.' The place where he was previously beaten by this girl started to ache again.

"Zheng Shiyi! If you have the balls, then continue to hide behind a girl everyday." After leaving those words, Zheng Shan rapidly left with the rest of the youngsters.

Zheng Shiyi looked at Zheng Shan with a face beaming with smiles. "I'm afraid that if I were to do that, you'll die from jealousy...."

Hearing those words, Zheng Shan stumbled and almost fell.

Tang Wanxue walked toward Zheng Shiyi, she saw his dripping wet clothes that were full of mud because he fell, her heart was grieving beyond words.

With his talents, if it wasn't for the fact that his martial soul was taken away, entering the Deep Profound Sect and becoming an internal disciple of the sect was something that's certain for him.

However the Heavens were cruel, he was born into the branch family of the Zheng clan! In a single night, he was reduced into a rubbish from a genius.

Zheng Shiyi looked at Tang Wanxue who had a hint of moisture in her eyes, he forced a smile on his face, I actually fell into a state where even this little girl pities me.

"Who bullied you? Look at how red your eyes are." Zheng Shiyi raised his hand

and wiped Tang Wanxue's nose. "I'll go and take revenge for you."

Tang Wanxue pulled back her nose, with her mouth sticking out against the sky, her cuteness was completely shown. She said. "Who dared bully me? They were already very lucky for me to not bully them! I'm here to check you out; otherwise, if you were to be flush away by the waterfall, where can I find another big brother that's so good to me like you?!"

Tang Wanxue's face was brimming with happiness.

Four years ago, when she was still a snot nosed little girl.

The youngsters that were older than her not only didn't like her, they also bullied her.

Only Zheng Shiyi didn't care about the ridicules of others and became her best friend.

Falling from a genius into a rubbish, although Zheng Shiyi didn't mention it, she knew that he must've been suffering.

Zheng Shiyi stroked her beautiful hair, "little girl, I could still manage such a tiny waterfall, you should go back!"

"En!"

Tang Wanxue knew that Zheng Shiyi had a stubborn temper, she knew that if she were to reveal too much of her intent, she would instead hurt his self-esteem. She promptly nodded, stood up and began to walk back home.

After they separated, Tang Wanxue didn't leave, instead, she held up her fist toward Zheng Shiyi's back. "Big brother Zheng Shiyi, I will certainly help you get your martial soul back!"

"Little girl, with the way you are now, it's impossible for you to help him take his

martial soul back.”

A white haired old man, out of nowhere, appeared behind Wang Xuerou’s back. He said. “Have you considered over it? Only when you agree to my proposal would you ne able to help him.”

“I...I...” Tang Wanxue said hesitantly. “Uncle Qin, can you let me think over it a bit longer?”

"Sigh! Fine!" Said Uncle Qin while sighing. "Following me is your most correct choice. If this kid really did have future prospects, he will naturally have great developments in the future and can come find you..."

Zheng Shiyi entered the courtyard, he looked at the people gathered there in curiosity, why were everyone gathered in the courtyard? Did something major happened?

The clan leader who seldom show his face, Zheng Desheng was pointing at a painting that was spread out by his hand. He was saying something to everyone.

"I have just received a message from the Heaven Supporting Sect stating that this person have stolen their treasure and entered the vacinity of our Heavenly Square City. They stated that they have dispatched people to search the whole area."

"Whoever that managed to catch this person, other than receiving great rewards, would also have a chance of becoming the Internal disciple of the Heaven Supporting Sect!"

"Become a disciple of the Heaven Supporting Sect?! I did not misheard, right?! "

Hearing those words, all the Zheng clan disciples grew astonished.

"The Heaven Supporting Sect was an immeasurable sect at par with the the Five

Great Ancient Countries! They have a reputation as commanding a territory of ten thousand li and possessing top notch powers! They have existed in our Tianwu Continent for several millions of years, not mentioning becoming their disciple, just trying to have the opportunity to become one was already Immensely hard to come by!"

"They had always send people to recruited disciples from below, as as for as for the requirements of becoming a disciple, it was the pinnacle of harshness!"

"It was said that not likely for even a single person in a million to manage to meet their requirements."

"Furthermore, even If they were to become a disciple, they'll only be external disciples! Only upon layers and layers of selection could one become an internal disciple!"

"Who would've expected that they would give out such a reward this time! Catching that man would allow one to bypass all processes and become an internal disciple!"

"Becoming an internal disciple of the Heaven Supporting Sect, this... this was simply reaching heaven in a single bound!"

"I must certainly capture that person!"

The eyes of the Zheng clan disciples were all shining brightly, they were all eager to catch that person.

Internal disciple of the Heaven Supporting Sect? Zheng Shiyi's breath immediately turned heavy, if he could become the internal disciple of the grand sect that had existed forever, then he would've been able to easily crush Zheng Tianyu! Even the ancestral land would not dared to resist! I must pay carefully survey the picture!

Zheng Shiyi crammed into the front, he saw that the person in the picture was precisely the person in his room and immediately grew stunned.

Chapter 2

Unparalleled Heavenly Lord - Chapter 2

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Chapter 2 - Heaven Reaching Ivy

“Wasn’t this Lu Xu who I rescued two days ago?”

Two days ago when he was in the city, he saw an seriously injured middle aged man, at that time, a fierce dog was chasing after a little girl, that middle aged man risked his life to save the little girl. Zheng Shiyi felt that this man was good-natured so he brought the man back.

Never had he expected that this man was the wanted criminal that the Heaven Supporting Sect was searching for, Zheng Shiyi immediately started hurriedly walking toward his room.

The direction he was going was not toward the outside of the clan, many of the people who were trying to catch Lu Xu had cast glances of despise toward Zheng Shiyi, they ridiculed. “This guy, not only was he a piece of rubbish, he’s also a coward, he most certainly didn’t dare to catch the wanted criminal with us!”

Zheng Shiyi didn’t bother responding to them, he rushed back into his room, the moment that he opened the door, Lu Xu suddenly stood up from the bed.

Seeing the Zheng Shiyi with a hurried expression, he asked. “Seeing as how frantic you are, you must have found out things about me? Since this was the case, why didn’t you hand me over to them?”

Facing the rewards that the Heaven Supporting Sect was giving, there weren’t

anyone who could possibly refuse.

Zheng Shiyi shook his head, he said. “You were in imminent peril yet still tried to save someone, your heart is not evil, although I really wanted to enter the Heaven Supporting Sect, I am not despicable enough to betray others!”

“Haha, who could have thought that I, Lu Xu, lived all my life and, before my death, managed to come upon a youngster of principle like you. Since this was the case, I shall present you with a great opportunity!”

Because Lu Xu was overly excited, he spurted out two mouthfuls of blood and was only able to stop his coughing through repeatedly swallowing saliva.

“You managed to survive, how did you once again turn into a man who’s about to die?” Zheng Shiyi looked at him in confusion.

Lu Xu explained. “While I was fleeing, my internal organs were burst open by my chasers, to be able to live till now, it’s all because of my will to survive. I do not have much time left, I’ll make the long story short.”

“The thing that I stole was the sect treasure of the Heaven Supporting Sect, it’s called the Most Revered Spiritual Liquid of Rebirth, it was the droplet of a Heavy Reaching Ivy...”

“This Heaven Reaching Ivy plant has existed before the creation of the Heaven Supporting Sect, it was so tall that its tip cannot be seen and is said that it reached all the way to the world of the immortals. However, no one has verified the legend, in the ten million years, in every generation of the Heaven Supporting Sect, there are always strong individuals who wanted to climb the Heavy Reaching Ivy. Unfortunately, they either drop from the plant midway or died atop the plant....”

“The Millennium Spiritual Liquid that dripped from the Heaven Reaching Ivy drips a single drop every thousand years. Other than purifying marrows and opening

veins, increasing the speed of cultivation by many times over, improving perception substantially, it also assist one in breaking through bottlenecks!”

“Only those who managed to become the Heaven Supporting Sect’s Main Sect’s Heavenly Proud Sacred Child were qualified to use the Spiritual Liquid . In all the previous years, the Spiritual Liquid had always been green in color, however, this year it was golden.”

“If one were to drink the liquid directly, not only would one not be able to achieve the proper effect, one would immediately die from it. Thus, it must be placed into the internal organs, right now, I will be placing it into your internal organs!”

Lu Xu placed a bracelet with a dot of golden color in front of Zheng Shiyi, he gestured with hand for a long time.

Soon after, he pointed at Zheng Shiyi’s acupuncture points, his finger was like a knife as it moved through Zheng Shiyi’s body, it was so painful that Zheng Shiyi grimaced in pain.

After Zheng Shiyi’s body were cut open, there appeared a golden mark surrounding his body, protecting it.

Soon after, Lu Xu placed the twelve separated parts of the golden liquid into Zheng Shiyi’s internal organs - five viscera and six bowels - and brain.

“Putting the liquid in the heart will increase the body’s recovery ability. Putting the liquid in the liver will increase detox-ability. Putting the liquid in the lungs will increase breathing ability. Putting it in the brain can increase perception. Putting...”

With everything finished, Zheng Shiyi’s cut opened body returned to its original state as if nothing happened.

Right now, Zheng Shiyi felt that there was an incomparably strong energy within his body, there was something pulsing within his dantian.

That thing was shaped like a transparent seed, it was floating in the middle of his dantian, he was able to clearly perceive that an intense life force was coming from it constantly.

Zheng Shiyi was familiar with that kind of feeling, it was a feeling that he once possessed when he still had his martial soul. “Soul Seed! Could...could it be, I, Zheng Shiyi attained a second martial soul?”

The faces that were once flattering him, after having his martial soul removed, had turned completely fiendish.

Those figures that were once trying to curry favors from him, after having his martial soul removed, had distanced themselves from him.

Those voices that once tried to win favors from him, after having his martial soul removed, had turned into insults and scolds.

Those images continued to appear before his eyes, those words continued to echo in his ears.

Like the sharp blade of a dagger, they had been stabbing his heart incessantly.

He was only thirteen years old now, however, the heavens had played a enormous joke on him before he even reached thirteen.

That genius called Zheng Tianyu had pulled out his god level martial soul and turned him from a genius into trash.

His haughtiness was grinded flat, his drive was grinded flat, his fighting spirit, however, was not grinded flat. Instead, he became stubborn and unyielding.

He continued to believe firmly that he would once again have a martial soul, once again become the genius and make those that looked down on him, make those that deride him and those who distanced themselves from him regret!

Perhaps the me from before might not even be able to withstand a single blow, but! I will one day become invincible!

He did not expect for this day to arrive so quickly, he unexpectedly once again possessed a martial soul!

He once again attained power that he can rely on!

The joy of gaining back what he had lost, the passion brought forth by the Spiritual Liquid fusing with his body, it was as if his body now possess an unlimited amount of power, so much that he must vent his anger right away.

“Cough cough.”

Zheng Shiyi suddenly heard Lu Xu’s coughing sound and recalled that Lu Xu had just helped him cut open his body and put in the Millennium Spiritual Liquid into his body. He must’ve used a lot of the life force he had left.

He turned around, sure enough, Lu Xu appeared a lot more aged than before. Unknown why, his body was shaking.

“Former...” Zheng Shiyi was about to say something but Lu Xu interrupted him. “I don’t have much time left, after I depart from this world, you must help me do two things!”

Without speaking, Zheng Shiyi nodded his head.

With a coarse voice, Lu Xu said. “First, our sect, although extinguished, but as far as I know, our sect leader’s son luckily escaped.”

“If you were to find him, he will be able to help you find the inheritance that our sect left behind.”

“It would allow you to rapidly gain the ability to contend against the Heaven Supporting Sect. However, if you were to be unable to find him, then simply forget it.”

“I originally wanted to teach you a bit of our sect’s techniques, it’s just that I feared that if you were to use them, you’ll be found out by others and attract needless troubles.”

Zheng Shiyi nodded his head. He asked. “What is the second thing?”

“The second thing.” Lu Xu stroked his lower jaw, he waved at Zheng Shiyi. “I don’t have much time left, carry me to the river bank, we will talk while we walk.”

Zheng Shiyi nodded. He began to carry Lu Xu over his back and began to walk toward the direction river pointed out by him.

Only when they arrived by the river bed did Lu Xu started to say. “Having lived, one would desire to leave something in this world. The second thing that I wanted from you was, after I died, create a clay image of me and make me into a god statue, then set up a small temple for me so that I can be enshrined and worshipped by others in there. Maybe I could be reborn through this...”

He continued as he laid on a little lousy house by the river bank.

However, at the instant when he stretch his hands out, he suddenly saw something familiar in the horizon that the Heaven Supporting Sect was located at, that astonishing thing was the Heaven Reaching Ivy!

The further up one looked, the more clouds there are, it was impossible to see the tip.

Using immense effort, he opened his eyes widely, in that split second, he saw the clouds, as if being dispersed by the wind, were slowly separating. A strain of golden ray appeared through the clouds that were being pushed aside.

As the golden ray continued to disperse, he clearly saw that what was giving off the golden rays were unexpectedly a monkey!

Within the heavens..... was such a money! A massive monkey! Even the sun and the moon could be grasped by him!

It had golden hair, the intensity of the golden hair was even more dazzling than gold!

The monkey that was entwined by the Heaven Reaching Ivy were struggling unceasingly.

Every time he struggled, he would jolt the heavens as if it was about to fall. He would create deep blue lightings that continued to pour down to the ground.

His shrieks were world shaking, every time he howled, countless stars would shake repeatedly.

His movement could collapse the heavens, his roars could move the sun and moon!

However, even though this was the case, he was still unable to break free from the Heaven Reaching Ivy. The harder he struggled, the tighter the Heaven Reaching Ivy binded him.

One could faintly see the location where he was bound at were bleeding unceasingly. The blood wasn't bright red, instead, it was golden!

The golden liquid was even more dazzling than his hair.

They followed the branches and tendrils of the Heaven Reaching Ivy and slowly come together, finally, they when they are assembled to a certain degree, “Pata!”, a single droplet dripped down.

“That is.... that is....”

The droplet of golden liquid dripping down caused Lu Xu to suddenly see the light, he suddenly shrieked. As his shriek echoed, he slowly stopped breathing.

Zheng Shiyi looked toward the direction that he pointed toward, he heard the shriek and thought that something had happened. He turned around to look at Lu Xu.

At this moment, Lu Xu was pointing toward the horizon, his face was full of excitement, but unfortunately, he no longer breaths.

Zheng Shiyi looked toward the horizon that he pointed; there was nothing there.

After shaking his head, Zheng Shiyi buried him at where he pointed.

Toward the pitch-black night, Zheng Shiyi held his fist, his internal organs were loaded with the Spiritual Liquid and his body have become flooded with robust energy.

This was the best time for him to cultivate, he must be sure to grasp this opportunity.

He sat cross-legged and began practicing. Continuous spiritual qi were flowing out from his internal organs and entering his veins, bones, and each and every cell in his body.

He could clearly perceive that under the influence of the spiritual qi, his veins, bones, channels, and heart were currently undergoing an earth shattering

change. His channels grew both wider and tougher. His heartbeat sounded as powerful as a small drum. His surging blood were like a river moving through his body incessantly.

The spiritual qi within the air orbited him and entered his body. The black filth followed his sweats out his body.

In his dantian was a bowl sized spinning plate, on top of the spinning plate was a spiritual disk created by the gathering of spiritual qi.

Having a spiritual disk signifies the first stage of the qi disc realm. Having two signals the second stage, in a similar fashion, this continued until the ninth stage qi disc realm.

Reaching the peak of the ninth stage qi disc realm and then breaking through would bring one to the qi spring realm!

Ever since his martial soul was taken away, the spiritual qi that he can gather on the disc were no longer able to assemble.

However, it was different this time, this time. there were more and more qi being gathered in the plate and assembling into the disc!

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